

SILHOUETTE SERIES.

SIMPLE SIMON



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LOS ANGELES



Simon and the Pieman.



Simple Simon met a pieman,
Going to the fair.

Says Simple Simon to the pieman
“Let me taste your ware.”

Says the pieman to Simple Simon,
“Show me first your penny.”
Says Simple Simon to the pieman,
“Indeed, I have not any.”

Simple Simon went to look
If plums grew on a thistle,
He pricked his fingers very much,
Which made poor Simon whistle.



Simon looking for Plums.



Simon Fishing.

Simple Simon went a-fishing,
For to catch a Whale ;
All the water he had got,
Was in his mother's pail.

Then Simple Simon went a-hunting,
For to catch a hare;
He rode on a goat about the street,
But could not find one there.



Simon Hunting.



Simon Drawing Water

He went for water in a sieve
But soon it all run through;
And now poor Simple Simon
Bids you all adieu !

Ding, dong, bell,
Pussy's in the well !
Who put her in ?
Little Tommy Lin :
Who pulled her out ?
Little Tommy Stout.
What a naughty boy was that,
Who tried to drown poor pussy cat,
That never did him any harm,
But killed the mice in his father's barn !



Ding Dong Bell.



Little Miss Muffett.

Little Miss Muffett,
She sat on a tuffet
Eating of curds and whey;
There came a great spider,
Who sat down beside her,
And frightened Miss Muffett away.

Ride a cock-horse to Banbury Cross,
To see an old lady upon a white horse ;
Rings on her fingers, and bells on her
toes,
And so she makes music wherever she
goes



Ride a Cock Horse.



Tom Tom the Piper's Son.

Tom, Tom, the piper's son,
Stole a pig and away he run.

The pig was eat
And Tom was beat,
And Tom ran crying down the
street.

Little Bo-peep has lost her sheep,
And can't tell where to find them;
Let them alone, and they'll come home,
And bring their tails behind them.

Little Bo-peep fell fast asleep,
And dream'd she heard them
bleating;
But when she awoke she found it a
joke,—
Her little heart was breaking.

Then up she took her little crook,
Determined for to find them;



Little Bo-peep.



Early to Bed.

She found them indeed, but it made
her heart bleed,
For they 'd left their tails behind
them.

It happened one day, as Bo-peep did
stray
Into a meadow hard by,
There she espied their tails side by side,
All hung on a tree to dry.

Early to bed and early to rise,
Is the way to be healthy, and wealthy
and wise.

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